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The Mercury

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was first published in 1855, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, has been published every day since its first issue. It is published weekly, except on Sundays, and is one of the largest and most influential newspapers in the State. It is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 102 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Bill.

MALONE JOHN, No. 10, E. O. P., 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Public Installation.

The Charles E. Lawton Post, U. S. A. R., and the Woman's Relief Corps held their joint installation Wednesday evening in the Post Hall, a very large attendance being present. Comrade Bailey installed the officers of Charles E. Lawton Post and then followed the installation of the officers of the Woman's Relief Corps, the installing officer being Mrs. Hattie Ford, Junior Vice Department President of the Elcom Corps of Providence. They were as follows: President, Mrs. Jane T. Lee; Senior Vice President, Mrs. Fannie Lawton; Junior Vice President, Mrs. Susan Simmons; Secretary, Mrs. Sarah Osh; Treasurer, Mrs. Margaret Hamilton; Chaplain, Mrs. Mary J. Dean; Conductor, Mrs. Phoebe Scott; Assistant Conductor, Mrs. Clara Lake; Guard, Mrs. Sarah Mcintosh; Assistant Guard, Mrs. Ella Dunbar; Color Bearers, No. 1, Mrs. Ellen Osh; No. 2, Miss Grace Ross; No. 3, Mrs. Alinda Steeper; No. 4, Miss Viola Andrews.

A pleasing programme followed, consisting of piano duets by the Misses Rosa Arnold and Lulu Blair and the Misses Clara Freckborn and Myrtle Young; piano solo, Miss Arnold; instrumental duet, Mr. Clarke and Miss Clarke; recitations, Mrs. George Frye and Mrs. Ford; vocal solo, Mr. Philpot. Mrs. Clara Lake acted as master of ceremonies while the programme was in order and after the numbers mentioned had been rendered she announced that the last number was a vocal duet by Mrs. Phoebe Scott and Mrs. Ella Dunbar, but the latter was not to be found at that moment so the number had to be omitted. Comrades William S. Bailey and Overton B. Langley were called upon and each responded in a very pleasing manner. Comrade Pritchard was asked to favor the audience with a song, but he said he had not come prepared to take part in the exercises and begged to be excused, for he was thoroughly enjoying the evening's programme.

Mrs. Ford spoke of the excellent standing of the Corps, and her visit was thoroughly enjoyed by both the organizations, as she is always a welcome visitor, being a particularly bright and active woman and well suited to her vocation. Her recitations were a feature of the evening.

Refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, hot coffee and cake.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Mahlon Van Horne.

Mrs. Rachel Anne Van Horne, wife of Rev. Mahlon Van Horne, United States consul at St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, died at her home in this city on Sunday after a long illness. She had resided here for about thirty years and was well and favorably known among the colored residents of the city. She formerly took an active part in the work of the Union Congregational church of which her husband was pastor for many years. Lately her illness had prevented active participation in the affairs in which she took an interest.

Her husband, two sons, two daughters and her mother, 95 years of age, survive her. Of the sons, Dr. M. Alonzo Van Horne is a successful dentist in this city, and Mahlon Van Horne, Jr., is with his father in St. Thomas. One daughter, Mrs. Florence Miller, resides in Galveston, Texas, and the other, Miss Laura Van Horne, lives in this city.

Funeral services were held at her late residence on John street Tuesday afternoon, and were largely attended. Rev. Byron Gauer, pastor of the Union Congregational church, officiated, assisted by Rev. H. N. Jeter of the Shiloh Baptist, Rev. E. Richardson of the Mt. Olive Baptist, and Rev. Israel Dericks of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. church. The bearers were, Peter W. Townsend, Daniel A. Smith, Jefferson Morrow, William F. Robinson, George A. Rice, and Dennis Owens.

Mr. William C. Cozens, Jr., has purchased the stock of the firm of William C. Cozens & Co., and will continue the business at 138 Thames street, carrying a full line of carpets, rugs and wall papers. Mr. Cozens was for several years associated in business with his father and is thoroughly acquainted with the details of the business.

Edward Barry, a private in the U. S. Artillery, has been sentenced to 30 days in the Providence county jail for the larceny of a ring from E. J. Timberlake at Fort Greble. Barry was very cleverly captured on Franklin street by Officer McLaughlin while trying to pawn the ring.

Mr. Herman Frederick Kraft has been elected secretary of the Natural History Society for the unexpired term of Mr. Amory Austin. Mr. Austin's removal to Boston necessitated his resignation of the office of secretary.

While playing near the Lily pond, on Sunday, James Tucker, son of Elmer Tucker, foreman at Bowen's wharf, fell and broke his arm in two places.

The Aged Dead.

Long List of Venerable Persons who Passed Away During the Year.

During the year just completed death made deep incursions into the ranks of Newport citizens, taking away some of the most prominent business men as well as others who had endeavored themselves to the community. Many of our leading citizens have died during the year.

The average age of deaths during the year has been high, during one month having been 51, much above the usual average. Many residents who had reached a ripe old age have passed away, there being 70 persons who have died at the age of 70 or over. Of these the oldest was Margaret Drake, who had nearly completed a century of life.

The names of those who died after reaching the age of three score and ten are as follows:

Harriet Davis	70
Maria A. Childs	70
Mary Marsh	70
Calderine Doherty	70
Mary O'Connell	70
Matilda Guilford	70
Ellen Graden	71
Rebecca J. Knapp	71
Johanna Shon	72
Ann Wolden	72
Emphena J. Fox	72
William A. Watson	72
Lamela Marsh	72
Mary Twomey	72
Harriet W. Simmons	72
Hannah Leary	72
George W. Moulton	73
Fannie B. Wilcox	73
Samuel C. Taylor	73
Abby I. Sherman	73
Joshua C. Brown	73
Thomas Stevens	73
Ann Murray	73
Henry C. Bardick	73
Samuel J. Stevens	73
George Shale	73
Thomas Hesse	74
Mary E. Bennett	74
Theodore R. Heine	74
Mary M. Cutting	74
William Hammond	75
Ann Gilroy	75
Rose Garvin	75
Resmina D. F. Weysser	75
John M. Willey	76
Mary E. Lee	76
Eliza MacFarlane	77
Michael Hayes	77
George L. Lloyd	77
Lilias W. Sheffeld	77
Timothy B. Buckley	77
Julia Sullivan	78
June A. T. Lull	78
Phoebe Hazard	78
Rachel Smith	80
Jessie Brown	80
Frances Fowler	80
David P. Albro	81
Eliza Asher	81
Mary B. Cozens	81
Rebecca R. Jacques	81
Hannah S. Ward	81
John H. Cozens	81
Charles Becker	82
Robert D. Coggeshall	82
Adeline H. Pike	82
David E. Sullivan	82
Margaret Walsh	82
George A. Hazard	82
George Hamilton	83
Mary Fitzgerald	83
Wendell A. Downing	83
Sarah Full	83
Mary E. Dillingham	85
Mary T. Lull	85
Rebecca A. Camstock	86
John H. Schneider	86
Sarah Plimton	87
Daniel E. Murphy	87
Jersey Titus	88
Stephen D. Tidball	88
Eliza A. Corbille	88
Katherine H. Read	89
Sophia B. Turner	89
Edmund Twenty	89
Margaret J. Palmer	90
Thomas Record	90
Catherine Read	95
Margaret Driscoll	99

Coming Musicals.

An important musical entertainment is being arranged by the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church for the benefit of the church organ fund. It will take place at the church on Friday evening, January 17. The programme includes the names of Mr. Charles P. Scott, organist; Miss Harriet Irving Brooks, reader; Miss Cora Gosling, soloist. Following the concert a sale of candy will be held in the lecture room of the church, and there will also be on sale "Sixteen" Studies in White and Gold," "Ripple's Sweet Sixteen," and "Miss Salad and her Trouseau."

Musical lovers are promised a rare treat at the concert. Mr. Scott, who is a Newport boy, is one of the leading organists of Boston, musical director of the Cecilia quartet, and is very prominent in musical circles. When he has appeared before a Newport audience his work has been warmly commended. Miss Brooks, also of Boston, is no stranger to the Newport public, as she has given previous readings in this city with success. The Newport public have long admired the vocal work of Miss Gosling and are always glad of an opportunity to hear her.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham has resigned as treasurer of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum, after 22 years' service and his position has been filled by the election of Mr. John P. Peckham.

The Stone Bridge cottage at Tiverton has changed hands, the lease of Mr. James S. Murphy having expired.

Mr. George C. Barker has gone to Florida.

City Council.

Last Meeting of the Year was a Quiet One.

The final meeting of the City Council for the year 1901 was held Tuesday evening when considerable important business was transacted. All the members of both branches were present.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	\$ 785.12
Fire Department	1,099.00
Board of Health	60.00
Public Buildings	40.00
Public Parks	214.76
Police	113.61
Paupers and Vagrants	353.00
Public Schools	884.15
Streets and Highways	724.11
Lighting Streets	2,251.59
Books, Stationery and Printing	64.00
Incidentals	25.15
Sundry Small Grants and Funds	26.20
Ward Meetings	2.00
Town and Industrial Addition	758.00
Thomas Chapman Estate	1.00
Log Fund	11.28
Town Jew's Synagogue Fund	1.00
Barrel Grounds	54.15
	\$22,112.09

A communication from the police commission stated that the police relief fund was now large enough to support two additional officers and recommended that the ordinance be amended to admit six men to the retired list. The amendment was adopted.

A resolution was passed making an appropriation of \$160 for the purpose of paying each Republican and Democratic warden and clerk \$2.50 each for each night of service. A report was received from the committee on streets and highways stating that it would cost \$14,000 to pave Spring street from Bull to Franklin with granite block or brick. On recommendation of the committee on printing, reporting the bids received for printing the revised ordinances, it was voted to make the number of copies of the book 1500 instead of 2500. On recommendation of the committee on ordinances the new rules of order were adopted.

The committee on ordinances also reported substitute ordinances for those recommended by the board of health. Both were laid on the table. The first provided that the sanitary inspector and assistant sanitary inspector must be electors of the city of Newport and be nominated by the board of health and be elected by the city council in joint convention they will be under the direction of the board of health. The second ordinance was a long one relating to the examination of practical plumbers and the giving of bond for proper performance of work.

Several petitioners for rebate of taxes were given leave to withdraw. The tax collector was authorized to discharge from his books uncollectible taxes on personal property amounting to \$283.80 and to charge certain taxes against the estate. A gas light was ordered placed on Duke street. A resolution was passed appointing Alderman O'Neill and Councilmen Groff and Milne a committee to arrange for the inauguration of the new city government. A petition was received from Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, with about 500 signatures, asking that Mr. and Mrs. Wilber be retained as keeper and matron of the city asylum.

The report of the clerk of the finance committee was received as follows:

Department or Account	Credits	Charges	Balance
Police Dept.	\$33,500.00	\$12,355.05	\$21,144.95
Books, Stationery and Printing	1,700.00	2,820.25	\$1,120.25
Comptroller	87,815.00	32,110.00	\$55,705.00
Fire Dept.	26,522.17	21,211.21	\$5,310.96
Subsides	20,000.00	2,575.28	\$17,424.72
City Asylum	1,033.00	19,070.73	\$17,037.73
Streets and Highways	12,031.55	12,570.30	\$538.75
Ward Meetings	1,000.00	1,200.00	\$200.00
Public Schools	10,000.00	10,572.20	\$572.20
Public Parks	3,500.00	4,003.31	\$503.31
Lighting Streets	3,000.00	27,051.61	\$24,051.61
Health Dept.	1,100.00	2,614.28	\$1,514.28
Public Bldgs.	5,775.00	21,020.25	\$15,245.25
Paupers and Vagrants	1,000.00	4,222.70	\$3,222.70
Water Supply	10,000.00	10,500.00	\$500.00
State Tax	6,225.11	8,125.11	\$1,900.00
Incidentals	50.00	1,117.70	\$1,067.70
Town and Industrial Addition	15,000.00	6,031.01	\$8,968.99
Preservation of Early Records	200.00	300.00	\$100.00
Long Ward Fund	2,000.00	7.75	\$1,992.25
Agassiz Fund	5,000.00		\$5,000.00

Overdrawn. Alderman Bliss thought there was a mistake in the balance credited to the fire department, as he believed the real balance was but 31 cents.

An amendment to chapter 16 of the city ordinances was presented providing for the pay of the permanent members of the fire department at \$2.25 a day instead of \$60 per month. The amendment was adopted. All unfinished business was referred to the next city council.

A communication from the Globe Gas Light Company of Boston was read, stating that it was the lowest bidder for incandescent naphtha lights but that its bid was not accepted.

The resolution giving authority to the committee on public property to make a lease of Easton's Beach for a term of 5 years with privilege of renewal for 5 years more to the Easton's Beach Company at an annual rental of \$1000, was called from the table and passed by a vote of 9 to 6.

The usual resolutions of thanks to Mayor Garretson and President Comstock by the board of aldermen and to President Sherman by the common council were adopted.

The board of aldermen granted an

application for plumber's license and another was laid on the table because the proper stamps were not affixed to the accompanying bond.

Wedding Bells.

Negus-Allen.

The Windsor Hotel at Block Island was the scene of a pretty wedding last Tuesday evening when Miss Lela Ellenbeth Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Almore Allen, was united in marriage to Mr. Richmond Adelbert Negus, proprietor of the Island Shoe Store and one of the best known young business men of that town. The handsome double parlors of the hotel, where the ceremony was performed, were artistically hung with greenery. The wedding was attended by about 250 of the prominent residents of the island and a number of guests were present from Providence, Newport and other cities.

Promptly at eight o'clock the bride and groom advanced to the altar, where Rev. Mr. Roberts, pastor of the Baptist church, pronounced the words which made the young couple man and wife. The bride was attired in a charming costume of white organdy with a long train and wore a white bridal veil trimmed with

TEN YEARS' TRIAL

The Story of a Soldier's Struggle

By Brigadier General CHARLES KING

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CHAPTER XIX.

The guns were still at Battery Knoll, and the gunners, officers and men, clustered upon every little mound and salient, gazing eagerly out over the smoke shrouded field before them. On to the right front, fire spitting still, grim blackhorse 32 seemed the center of an incipient conflagration. Over at the left front on the Santa Ana road the twin, No. 11, appeared as though about in slowly drifting clouds of bluish gray. Across the dark ribbed flint of the reedfields that stretched away eastward and toward the Pasig to the left long lines of cheering soldiers were sweeping to and beyond the gray walls, where the Tagals were still desperately battling to save their batteries. Two battalions of the Columbian, their colonel in their midst, were dashing straight at the insurgent works along the Guadalupe road. The right wing of the Evergreens, with ringing cheer, had enveloped the native section of the pretty suburban town and were crashing through bamboo and nipa, lighting their heroic way straight for the Plaza and the river bank beyond, rolling up the yelling bands of brown men, well nigh panic stricken at the dash and vigor of the American advance. Across the Concordia, at the heels of the brigade commander, the Washoes had carried their colors, all took rules on the subject thrown with the silken folds to the winds of the morning, and then in magnificent, irresistible charge bore down with the bayonet on the redoubts and earthworks toward the river and, side by side with the Evergreen left and two of the reserve companies of the Columbian, had swept the field like a cyclone, whirling the yelling rebels into the stream, tumbling over guns, gunners and crouching foes until in a mad chaos of exultant cheers they thrived up at the bank over which in ferocious scores of their tormentors of the early hours had plunged in hopes of reaching the opposite shore. Along the parapets, among the bamboo thickets, under the walls of the old gray convent and everywhere across the open field the dead and wounded lay in little pools of brownish red, brave lads in blue and tumbled heaps of stricken men, their loose, light uniforms all stained and soaked with gore.

Not until after five long hours of patient endurance had the brigade received the longest for, prayed for word to advance, and the pent up rage for battle burst like a torrent on an astonished foe swept helplessly before it. Foremost in the magnificent charge of his cheering men Langdon, sword in hand, had leaped among the guns at the river redoubt, his cheek seamed by the stinging lash of a bullet, his hat helm torn by the desperate lunge of a bolo, the last thrust of a cursing little Tagal officer fighting like a rat in a corner, for the bayonet of a lusty ser-



They gathered about the stricken form of the gallant old major.

geant had transfixed him on the spot. Close under the outer works a little sad eyed squad had gathered about the stricken form of the gallant old major, dying, sword in hand and with almost a smile on his lips as Langdon knelt and raised the grizzled head and stanch the blood that welled from a mortal wound. Victory brilliant, complete, decisive, had rewarded their determined assault, the warm handclasp, the enthusiastic praise of the brigade commander, his "Gloriously done, Langdon!" bringing cheer after cheer from the exultant battalions; but the heart of the colonel was sore. It was hard to lose such lives as these that were ebbing away there in all the radiance of the morning sunshine. It was sad to part with this trusted and loyal subordinate. It was bitter to think that that other and older friend who had never swerved in sorrow and adversity now lay deaf to the tidings of this most soldierly achievement—that Melville might never know how thorough had been Langdon's vindication of the faith and trust reposed in him. Silently, sadly, the Washoes bore the dying major back to the walls of the old convent within the lines. Reverently they began the gathering up of the dead, and tenderly, these stout hearted fellows, they strove to minister to the wounded, friend and foe alike, while cowed, howling, sullen, the loathsome prisoners were swept up from the curving shores, from under the fane of native huts, from the ditches and drains along the village walls. Away out to the right front, up the river road toward Guadalupe, the pursuing Columbian were still voling at Ricardo's rear guard, where there was left of it, but Santa Ana, with all its stores of ammunition and supplies, was the prize of the brigade, and the veteran general of division, riding out to survey the scene and congratulate the vic-

tors, stopped to shake hands with Langdon and add his word of praise and commendation to the praise of his wound. "Only a pin scratch, general, that wouldn't hurt at all if I could know there was no truth in the story that General Melville is killed."

"Oh, I won't believe it!" said the chief. "Your only authority and mine is Colonel Nathan, and Nathan's only authority is that bunch of correspondents he's been honoring for the past week. They had it that you were mortally hit and half your regiment killed. Where is Colonel Nathan, anyhow?"

"I don't know, sir," answered Langdon guardedly. "I haven't seen him since daybreak."

"The major general turned in saddle and looked back across the bloody field toward the roofs of Pao glowing between him and the white towers of Manila, another mile beyond. The pale blue clouds had drifted away. In their place dense volumes of black smoke were beginning to roll skyward from three or four points in the thronging suburb, and the crackle of burning bamboo sounded like a distant fusillade.

"They've been firing on our wounded and ambulances from the church and native houses," said the general briefly. He was thinking—he couldn't help it—of the words of two battery officers he had overheard as he stood at the knoll watching the triumphant advance of his division. Rodney May was the first speaker, and the battery commander had heard without either reproof or dissent.

"It's just what Eric said at Pao two years ago. He has come steadily up and Nathan gone steadily down in the good opinion of every square man in the regiment. Yesterday they were on a level as far as rank goes; today I'm betting Langdon's name goes in for brevet and Nathan's won't be heard of."

"Where on earth is Colonel Nathan?" asked the brigade commander as he reined in on the Plaza under the walls of the great church where two companies of the Columbian were fanning their hot faces with their broad belated hats, and the men looked at each other and grimed.

"Where on earth is Colonel Nathan?" again demanded the division chief as he and the brigadier rode through the smoke of blazing nipa huts from whose walls the lurking Tagal rifles had shot down but a few moments before attendants of the wounded, friend and foe alike. A surgeon, looking up from the stretcher over which he was bending, ducked his head toward distant Pao.

"Away back yonder, colonel. You won't find him this side of the Concordia." And the two seniors exchanged glances. Not until out of range of listening ears was another word spoken. Then the division commander began to free himself of his impressions.

"When the story of this day's work is told, your Washoes and westerners, especially Langdon, will be glorified," said he, "but what shall be said of Nathan?"

Meanwhile Eric Langdon burned with pain and fever under the roof where lay, convalescing of the wounds received early in the first day's fight, his gallant and devoted friend Melville. Langdon pulled through, thanks to native strength and constitution and the tireless devotion and professional skill of the surgeon who received him, unconscious and sore spent, from the hands of the hospital corps. "Doing as well, general, as we can expect after so severe a wound," was Dr. Armstrong's almost daily report for a week. "But what will the waking be?"

"If you will permit me, Dr. Armstrong, that is a matter with which I shall charge myself. It's time Langdon knew the truth."

And so one day when the soft sea breeze was blowing in from the bay, now studded with transports bringing the long delayed reinforcements, as Langdon lay, weak, but once again clear headed and craving news of his men, Melville hobbled to his bedside and signaled to the attendant to slip away. "Langdon, old fellow," he asked as they were left alone, "feel as though you could bear a shock today? Your old division commander came in to say goodly while you were asleep. You are named for the medal of honor and the brevet of brigadier general. I wrote the news home by last post."

"The pale, thin face on the pillow lighted with a faint flush of pleasure. The long slender fingers feebly clasped the warm hand extended in greeting.

"How long before I can be in saddle again?" was the question framed by his pallid lips, and the voice was but the ghost of that that rang like a clarion over the field at Santa Ana and swung the Washoes into their magnificent charge.

"Two months or three, perhaps, and not that possibly without a sea voyage to Japan or a run to Australia. You had a fearful wound, Eric, and under God's providence nothing but the best of surgeons and constitutions saved you. Dr. Meade is looking after you now that all is going so well, but for two weeks, lad, it was nip and tuck, and have you any idea who—who pulled you through?"

Langdon's eyes spoke negation and inquiry both.

"Dr. Armstrong, Eric."

The patient half rose on his pillow, no faint flush this time on his brow, but Melville's hand at once rebuked and restrained him.

neigant. "The true story of the encounter at the Shoreline Langdon heard at last and his face in sorrow and contrition. He had so easily believed all of Armstrong, he had so utterly misjudged him!

"Ask him to—come to me—in a day or two, will you, general?" he said, faintly pressing Melville's hand. "I need to think over this. It is all—so different." And Melville stole away and left him with the brief oriental twilight just alighting on the eaves.

CHAPTER XX.

The summer had come and gone. The state regiments were summoned home for muster out, and three their number in regular and national volunteers were gone or going to Manila. Only in small bodies and rather as bandits or guerrillas were the enemy encountered. The lightning dashes of the cavalry north and south in Luzon and the three less acrobatic and marches of the infantry had scattered the insurgents in every direction. The war had dwindled to a campaign of detachments, "like old Arizona days," as the troops put it, and, full of honors and the consciousness of duty faithfully done, with thinning ranks and in many instances thin, gaunt faces, the soldiers of the wide west were sailing back across the seas and being welcomed with tumultuous acclamations at San Francisco. The Columbian mourned the loss of many a gallant but left buried in the Philippines, but parted without perceptible emotion with their original lieutenant colonel. Nathan resigned the silver leaves long months before they fought their last fight, preferring brief garrison duty with his battery. So many colonels and majors seemed to get picked off by the rebel rifles that it became positively absurd to take the field, said a satirical staff officer of the commanding general, and that might have influenced Nathan's action. But promotions in the artillery arm specially gave him under the law the grade of major, and it was better to be a lieutenant of regulars at a comfortable station for the United States than a lieutenant colonel of volunteers in the mud and rain and discomfort of Luzon. The volunteers were coming back with every transport and being camped on the reservation pending their muster out. The Columbian arrived, and Nathan arranged a big dinner for the officers and rode about among the men, who somehow couldn't seem to see him, and many wouldn't even salute.

Only a meager dozen of the Junior officers attended that feast. It dated back of the captain's possibly unrecalled in the ways of society never even acknowledged the courtesy. Major Traub, who had been promoted lieutenant colonel Nathan's resignation, would not even notice him. The colonel's greeting was grave and distant. Some of the men laughed aloud when Nathan rode over to camp, and the situation was the talk of the great assemblage of returning volunteers when he came the transport with the war worn Washoes. Eric Langdon at their head, tumultuously greeted by the throng the day they disembarked. And Nathan asked for leave of absence. In civilian dress and accompanied by his wife and a single servant, he drove to the ferry unnoticed of the cheering crowds that rent the air with shouts for Langdon and his devoted men.

It took full a fortnight to complete the examinations and all the preliminary papers before the final muster out of the brave band of brothers they had become. There were returning regiments in whose membership there lived the rankings of discord and jealousy, but the Washoes had but one creed and no recriminations. They believed in God, they loved their country, and they swore by Eric Langdon. The governor and his staff came by special train from the northeast to meet them on their return; and Cresswell, too, was there, and both their senators and many men with the bees of possible offices buzzing in their bonnets, and all of these had much to say in public and in all their many speeches to the listening warriors in praise of their heroic colonel, the one thing sure to evoke tumultuous applause, and much to say in private to that silent soldier himself. The burden of their united song was a source of keen and whimsical delight to Langdon and to Melville, who, with his household, was waiting orders of the war department at the Colonial. It would be so very much better for Langdon, said all these statesmen, to accept the high commission they proposed obtaining for him in the regular service than to think of entering political life, which they could truthfully assure him was so sadly uncertain and full of disappointments.

Langdon listened with the same quizzical smile, but said very little. He knew perfectly well that all Washoes couldn't change the laws and that nothing short of a special act of congress could place him in the army with any rank he cared to accept. He had been tempted the colonelcy of one of the new regiments, but the surgeons shook their heads. Cresswell clamored for his return to the office. The Washoe Zephyr, that was at odds with the governor, swung out its banner to the breeze with "For Governor, General Eric Langdon, the Hero of Manila," irrespective of the fact that there had been a hundred or more equally heroic and as little versed in politics. It was "done for demerit," as the governor's henchmen took pains to assure Langdon, but most people throughout the state and the regiment to a man took it seriously, and machine statesmen far and near were sorely worried. There is nothing so sure to stir things the wrong way for all parties and principally for himself as the injection of the marital hero into politics. Langdon was for announcing in so many words that he would never permit the use of his name, but Cresswell, the veteran of a dozen campaigns, bound him to silence. "Think what you please, do what you please when the time comes, but meanwhile keep your own counsel. No matter if you don't want the governorship or any civil office, let 'em think you do. It's the surest way to get what you do want." The whole state delegation in congress, the governor and his backers were clamoring by wire for Langdon's immediate promotion to the grade of brigadier general. That would insure his going back

to the Philippines and being far out of the field when nominations were in order. But Washoe is too many hundreds of miles from Washington for them to importune in person, and letters and telegrams are far easier to answer than personal pleas, and "influence," said Melville, "is inversely as the square of the distance." The brevet of the silver star was wired without much objection at the war office, and the Washoes cheered with joy over the news that for conspicuous bravery in half a dozen actions, including Baliga-bangbang, where he was severely wounded, their colonel was brevetted a general.

It was relief at night to get away from the thronging camp and the importunities of staff and to find refuge at Melville's quiet, cozy suit of rooms at the homelike old hostelry. Lips that smiled and eyes that shone were ever there to welcome him, and with the general he could talk unreservedly. Neither by education nor temperament was he fitted for political life. His intrigues and devious were detestable to him, his associations galling. As a lawyer he had seen—he had had to see—much of the obsequy with which the whole civilized is surrounded. He had no ambition in that direction. His law practice had begun to be lucrative before the outbreak of the war and had made fair to become more so as soon as he could resume work. All the old debts, with interest, had long since been paid. He had bought land and was drawing plans for a pretty house when the trumpets sounded to arms. He had even begun to dream of a chateau for that estate. Certain batteries of the old regiment were stationed in the harbor, and officers who were his contemporaries in the old days at Pawnee, seniors and juniors both, now came to his disciplined, well ordered camp and looked with appreciative eyes upon those stalwart, seasoned battalions and envied him his experience and opportunities. Torrance had got his double bars at last and gone on to Manila as the volunteers were coming home, but he had long since broken with Nathan, and the soldier in him sought reconciliation with the man who had won such honors in the campaign. The full realization of the wrong he had done Langdon long since dawned upon him, and yet how harshly awkward was his postulant. Other men in the regiment who had quarreled with their kind and wanted to end the strain of long misunderstanding could go to Melville, sure of sound advice and sympathetic aid. Melville could harmonize where others only meddled. But Torrance was barred. Melville was the only man to whom he could not go, for in his rancor he had so far forgotten himself and what was due a woman as to name one of Melville's household in his denunciation of his brother lieutenant.

Langdon, but cordially greeted and received certain of the old regiment who had held aloft in his days of trouble, but who came to him frankly and told him of their contention and regret. They had wronged only Langdon. Torrance had spoken disloyally of a brave girl whose offense in the eyes of the small snob element at Pawnee was that she stood by the sorrowing man and thought him despoiledly used, and now would Langdon be apt to forgive an affront to Ethel Graham? Mrs. Torrance, after the new captain sailed for Manila, wished to take rooms with these pleasant army people at their favorite cantinero. She loved society, but everybody knew her husband had been knocked flat by Langdon for impudent mention of Miss Graham, and, though it happened ten years before, the breach had never been healed. Torrance had never sought pardon. How could she go there? The Nathans were taking the mountain air up at Tahoe, waiting for the volunteers to disperse, but the major's leave was for only two weeks. The Washoes were still in camp and the day of muster out not yet determined. The governor and his satellites were now less clamorous for speedy settlement of their papers and somewhat given to suggestion that, after all, "it wouldn't pay for the regiment to come to the capital. They wouldn't have their arms and their equipments, etc., all having to be turned in at the Presidio, so it would hardly be like a military parade. All things considered, it would be just as well for the boys to scatter at Frisco and each choose his own homeward way." So the military authorities lent their energies toward getting rid of those regiments whose statesmen were clamorous, and thus it happened that the Nathans returned while the Washoes were still in camp, and it might have been better had that leave been extended.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Her Valuable Reference.

One servant girl on Long Island has a reference that should readily secure her employment if she ever decides to leave her present position, but she won't decide to leave it if the family she now works for can help it.

One afternoon a few days ago when her master was in the city and her mistress was visiting neighbors, a man called and asked for—the lady of the house. When the maid told him she was out he seemed greatly disappointed.

"It's really very important," he exclaimed. "Could you get me a paper and pencil? I'd like to leave a note."

"Certainly," said the maid. Stepped out on the stoop and rang the front door bell. The cook came to the door.

"Paper, an envelope and a pencil for this gentleman," said the maid.

The maid wrote his note and sealed it. After telling the maid to be sure to see that her mistress got it the minute she returned, he left. That evening when the woman of the house had read the note and heard all the circumstances under which it was delivered, she smiled and handed it to her maid.

"Jane," she said, "you may keep this. It may do me a reference some time."

"This is what the man had written: 'Dear Madam, Your maid is no fool.'—New York Sun."

Mrs. Neerite. Really now, for Mrs. Neerite that's quite a plain name. I especially admire that word little, little, little.

Mrs. Sharpe. They're not green ribbons, my dear, merely a modest little bunch of ten-dollar bills.—Philadelphia Press.

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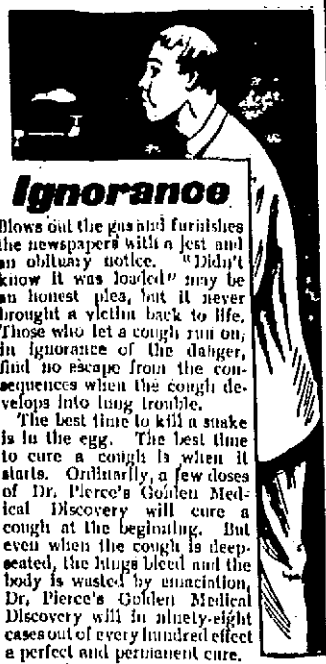
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A Mexican Cave.

An important archaeological discovery has just been made by a mining prospector named Henry Bierman, in Mexico. The discovery was of a vast subterranean system of chambers, rich with ornamentation of sculptures and mural designs. It was evidently once a temple of the ancient inhabitants of Mexico, the Mayas, or some of those kindred races, whose power flourished and passed away before the ships of Columbus or Cortez floated in the waters of the Western world.

Mr. Bierman made his discovery quite by accident. He was in the beautiful Canon de San Novillos, not far from Ciudad Victoria, in the state of Tamaulipas. As he made his way down the canyon looking for evidences of gold ore or other metals, he suddenly felt the ground give way beneath him, and the next he knew he was in one of those half concealed pits which are so frequently encountered in places where there has once existed a center of prehistoric American civilization. Naturally, the first thing the prospector did was to grope about for some path of escape from the pitfall into which he had fallen.

As he did so his eyes became more accustomed to the dim light of the place, and he saw that he was in a cave, about which were strewn many ancient implements of warfare and cookery, and which was decorated with hieroglyphs in the ancient and unreadable hieroglyphs of the early inhabitants of Mexico and with many carvings of men and animals. At once he decided to explore the cave further and take his chances of coming upon some old storehouse which he might ascend to the outer day again. He found room after room in this great underground temple or palace; whatever it is, and while some were of ordinary size, others were of vast dimensions. In all of them he found stores of prehistoric relics. The rooms were dimly illumined by light which came down here and there through openings in the roof of the cave. In some apartments there was considerable light, while in others the explorer could only faintly make out the objects which surrounded him and sculptures and inscriptions on the walls. Here and there were large drawings of men apparently in ancient armor, and of others evidently dressed as priests. In some rooms Mr. Bierman found altars with curved blocks of stone standing back of them. El Paso Letter to Philadelphia Ledger.

Good Hunting.

A Peterson's party had headquarters with Mr. Nelson Whitaker, on the Switzer farm between Ketchikan and Gull Lake. They secured ten deer, every one of which was killed on the runways, and the hunters therefore had some trouble in getting them out of the bush. There appeared to be any amount of deer in the vicinity, and as to bears, Mr. J. E. A. Fitzgerald one day came suddenly upon three of them, one being an old she bear. A couple of well directed shots from Mr. Fitzgerald's rifle, and she saw her finish, but although the others were hit in the chase given by the hunters, they eventually got away. The old bear tipped the scales of 270 pounds, and is considered quite a prize. The party lost three of their dogs in the bush. Mr. Gus White had a peculiar experience. He had evidently punctured a fine deer, and with another hunter, was approaching to knife the animal, when it jumped up and bounded away. The deer shortly afterwards fell a victim to Mr. H. Tooley, of another party. That gentleman seems to have been in favor among the deer, for it is said that at one time one of the animals passed to near as to knock the rifle from his hand. The Farm Point Club had excellent weather and consider that they enjoyed a capital time.

Messrs. Arnold Bros., North Monaghan, P. Lawrence and Harry Jeffery have returned from the north with five deer, one buck weighing 225 pounds.—Peterboro, Ont., Review.

If You Would Be Happy.

Don't fail to toe the mark, when there is a mark to toe, and be sure the heel doesn't fall where the toe should be found.

Don't get "mad as a batter," no matter what the occasion for indignation may be. Ungovernable passions don't pay.

Don't "fret yourself to death." Fretting is the principle ingredient in the devil's prescription for developing unhappiness.

Don't get the blues, no matter how black overhead clouds may be. Despondency is never a source of delight either to self or selves.

Don't eat to gluttony or fast to a point next door to the pangs of hunger. Gluttony leads to bestiality, and self-starvation to unpardonable sin.

Don't be slow of footstep in the ways of well doing; on the other hand don't be too fast about it. The waste that haste makes is often as damaging as is the failure to get there.

"If Maude Adams was ever seen more in the character of her own simple, girl like self than the day she last arrived in Holoken from her trip abroad, I never heard of the occasion," said a fellow traveler. "She was met at the pier by her mother, who brought her some fresh fruit from the country place where Mrs. Adams was to spend the remainder of her vacation. On the pier she stood in an obscure corner, leaning against a derrier. In one hand she held an apple and in the other a pear, and girl-like first she took a bite of the apple and then a bite of the pear, and at times a half bite of each, so as to get the flavors of both fruits together. There she stood, all unconscious of being the centre of attraction, while between mouthfuls she watched with great wondering eyes the operations that those confounded customs inspectors were performing on her trunk and valises."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Strangers frequently find difficulty in proving their identity to French officials at post offices and other places, says the Paris Messenger. Applicants for letters, etc., often go empty away for want of some means of proving that they are what they pretend to be. The difficulty was, however, surmounted the other day by a gentleman in the circus business who called at the Thonville post office for letters addressed M. X.—, acrobat. The post office clerk was not satisfied with the applicant's proofs of identity and refused to hand over the letters, saying: "How do I know that you are the man?" After a moment's reflection the applicant said: "All right, I will give you proof," and slipping off his coat, he proceeded to make the dull little post office lively with somersaults, contortions and circus "business" generally. The post office man, scared out of his life and fearing the wreckage of the premises, handed over the letters and said he was satisfied.

SOMETHING IN HIS SHOE.

It Proved to Be the Professor's Horned Toad of Mare Varsity.

"Well, sir, here I am back in Denver, with the finest collection of lizards that you ever saw, perhaps the finest, in some respects, that is to be found in this country," said Prof. H. B. Woolsey-Dorsett, professor of zoology in the University of Toronto. He has been collecting lizards in the deserts of New Mexico and Arizona for the last two months. His wife has been with him most of the time, relates the Denver Republican.

"Yes," continued the professor, "I am very much pleased with the results of my trip, for that is the grandest country in the world for lizards. Lizards are my specialty, you know, and there cannot be any other study half so enthralling. I have often wondered, since I have been there, why you do not admit these splendid territories to sticholod. Places containing such lizards should be admitted at once. I have had a great time collecting them, and have had some rather curious experiences."

"Like that time you dropped the horned toad in your shoe and then tried to put the shoe on," suggested his wife.

"I had hardly intended to tell that my dear," he said, gravely.

"Oh, I know all that," laughed Mrs. Woolsey-Dorsett, "but that was the very funniest thing that happened on the whole trip. I will tell it myself. When we were in the middle of the desert, oh, I don't know where, we camped in a tent. I stayed in the tent a good deal, while the professor and his guide were out looking for specimens. And that first night the professor came in very tired, and put all his specimens that he had collected in the glass jars that he took along for them, in a great hurry. But when he had undressed he found that he had left out a horned toad."

"Oh, dear, where shall I put this?" he grumbled. Then he said he would put it in his shoe, and for me to remind him of it in the morning. I was half asleep at the time and never thought of it again. The professor is very absent-minded. This horned toad was of a queer kind."

"Sistrurus flagelliformis," wheeled in, murmured the professor.

"Well," continued the pretty wife, "it was of a kind that has very sharp horns on its back. And in the morning I was awakened by the most terrible shouting, and opened my eyes to behold the professor dancing around the room, with one shoe half on, holding to that foot and for all he was worth, and yelling. Of course, I knew, in a minute what was the matter, and called to him that he had put his foot in the horned toad. Then I finally stopped him and got him to take his foot out of the shoe. But the poor horned toad was dead."

"And it took me two weeks to get another," said the professor.

DIAMONDS IN BACKYARDS.

Are Not Common in This Country But One Was Thus Found in Alabama.

Geologists have just about made up their minds that diamonds will never be found in this country in any considerable quantities. Every now and then a gem of this kind turns up in an accidental sort of way in one place or another, and suggestions of diamond fields offer themselves to imaginative people. Why, it is urged, should not the United States, so rich in almost everything else, possess this kind of mineral wealth, hidden away in some unsuspected locality?

Such a thing is possible, but unlikely, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. Geologically, nearly the whole of this country has been pretty well explored, and there does not seem to be any prospect that it will ever rival South Africa as a producer of diamonds. A few dollars' worth of these gems per annum appears to be about all we can reasonably expect as an output.

The only diamond of considerable size that we produced last year weighed four and a half carats, and was found about 30 miles south of Birmingham, Ala., under rather odd circumstances. It turned up in a backyard garden, where some earth had been put to fill up a few holes. Presumably the gem was contained originally in this earth, a portion of which was placed close to the house, where water dripped upon it from the overhanging roof.

By and by a little girl came out of the house into the garden. It had been raining hard, and she noticed, near the steps, a particularly bright pebble, which had been washed clean by the rain. Securing it, she took it to her mother, and later it was identified as a real diamond of remarkably pure water. Experts stated that it would yield a cut stone of one carat and a half, or possibly more.

There is a popular notion to the effect that rough diamonds are not bright, but this is a mistake. Even in that condition they are very bright, with a peculiar "adamantine luster," as it is called, which no other substance possesses. However, the crude diamond crystal is not transparent; one cannot see through it.

The Jubilee diamond (now the property of a syndicate) which is the largest and finest in the world, is so perfectly cut that, when placed on the small truncated apex of its pyramid, it stands perfectly balanced, though measuring one inch and five-eighths in length, one inch and three-eighths in breadth, and one inch in depth. It was cut from the larger part of an irregular crystal of unusual size which was found, in 1893, at Jaegersfontein, in South Africa. A black spot near the middle of the stone was the reason for cutting it in two.

The Right Method.

A man cannot make a woman love him by giving her chocolates and flowers and ice cream half so quickly as he can by closing the window behind her, without saying a word when he sees that she is sitting in a draught. P. S.—This should not lead men to be stingy with chocolates and flowers and ice cream.—Somerville Journal.

AN AUTOMOBILE BANK.

A French Invention and It Travels to Its Patrons Instead of Their Coming to It.

One of the most brilliant ideas of modern times has just occurred to the local authorities which administer the public moneys of the town of Mederes, in the Ardennes, writes a correspondent of the London Telegraph. The new scheme consists of an "automobile savings bank." The terms require some explanation. The inventors apply it to a new sort of motor car which they are having built. The vehicle is propelled by electricity and contains four seats, one in front and apart from the others for the driver. The three places behind are arranged around a revolving table in the middle of the car, one at each side and one at the rear of the vehicle. Writing desks are fitted over each of the three seats and devised in such a way that they can be either folded back against the sides of the carriage, forward or opened outwardly. The central table also contains desks, besides bookshelves and a small metal strong box. Such is the new automobile. The use to which the authorities of Mederes intend to put their invention is as follows:

The car will travel around the country, making stoppages of an hour or so on prearranged days in the different localities of the department. The passengers will be two clerks of the local treasury administration and a caddie. They will carry with them a complete collection of savings bank books, registers and forms, and the third of the above mentioned officials will be empowered to receive moneys. Your readers will have now divined the purpose of the financial authorities of Mederes, assembled in council lately came to the conclusion that something should be done to encourage thrift among the peasantry of the Ardennes. On the other hand, it was recognized that the saving propensity was already very marked among the countryfolk. What was needed was that the administration should meet their wants half way. The peasants put by their earnings thriftily enough, but frequently fail to invest them in savings banks because, especially in the busy autumn months, they have little time for journeying to the few principal towns where the offices are situated. So the authorities determined upon sending the savings bank to the countryfolk instead of waiting any longer for the latter to find time to come to the offices.

The description of the vehicle, which the authorities have built according to their own designs, requires no further explanation except to say that the movable desks are intended for use by the public, hence the arrangement by which they can be opened outward over the road. It is reported that the scheme meets with the unqualified approval of the savings bank clerks, whose days hitherto throughout the fine season have been spent in dusty offices. But, contrary to what might have been expected, the public does not look upon the innovation with unqualified delight. Some suspicious persons have spread a rumor that the administrative motor car will not always convey savings bank clerks, but will occasionally bring—more often, perhaps, than would be desirable—some unwelcome visitor, the tax collector.

QUELLING A PANIC.

A Woman's Self-Control Averts Probably Serious Disaster in a New York Tunnel.

The New York Mail and Express tells how a woman's self-control and good sense averted serious disaster. A street car caught fire in the tunnel above Thirty-fourth street. The car was crowded. A puff of smoke came up from somewhere about the wheels at the forward end, and three women in the second seat leaped in horror to their feet. A man rose and called to the conductor in a sharp tone:

"Can't you see your car is on fire?"

A girl with a big bundle in the second seat tried to fling herself off the car against the stone wall. The conductor began calling:

"Keep your seats! Don't be alarmed! You can't get out until you get to Thirty-fourth street!"

Then a lady in the front seat turned and put her hand on that of the girl with the bundle, who was quivering and trembling in every nerve and muscle.

"We are safe! The conductor would not take us on if there was anything else to do," she said, in a clear, gentle voice of authority, smiling into the girl's dazed eyes. "We are safe!"

The girl calmed down like a baby at its mother's touch; the other passengers hearkened to the conductor's command to sit down, and obeyed like children.

When the car got out of the tunnel and was vacated, the lady disappeared in the direction of Fifth avenue. She had undoubtedly quelled a panic and saved life.

Writer and Reader.

A good and perhaps an old story comes from the Persian. A man went to a professional scribe and asked him to write a letter.

"I cannot," said the scribe. "I have a pain in my foot."

"A pain in your foot? What has that to do with it? I don't want to send you anywhere."

"No, sir," said the man, "but whenever I write a letter for anyone, I am always sent for to read it, because no one else can make it out."

Mistake Many People Make.

More people spend their time in wondering why they are not loved than in trying to make themselves lovable. —Chicago Daily News.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

New Notions in Feminine Finery That Are Noted in the Latest Costumes.

Many long capes and cloaks are of smooth or rough-faced cloth, with revers and collars of fur.

Long capes of silk cut away in front and lined with some handsome Dresden silk are to be fashionable for mid-dressed women.

Muffs are a trifle larger. Later on it is predicted that the fancy muffs of fur, lace and velvet will be worn with velvet costumes, says a fashion authority.

Velvet Louis VIX. Jackets are finished off with some dark fur, Russian and Hudson bay sable, mink, Persian lamb and stone martin will be used for separate trimming.

Tough, loosely-woven black goods, striped or dotted in white or sprinkled with enamel's hair, seem likely to be much in vogue, and several models are shown by tailors made use of this material, with touches of blue ciel in the trimming.

Crope de chine promises to be a continued favorite, and all delicate colors, with much white will be used. The waists are tucked or plain, with shirt or bishop sleeves, just as one chooses. Yokes have appeared on some of the heavy wadsts, but these will not become generally popular until later in the season.

Hand work in tucks, herringbone, embroidery and applique still holds its own on soft materials. Silketings and striped bands are also stylish, but stilling in contrasting color is now considered a bit odd. Silk in the color of the goods or a shade lighter or darker should be used for stitching. Bands of broche and Dresden silks are also used to trim many swaggar fall gowns.

Some very attractive effects are obtained in the less conspicuous of the zibelline, and for severe street gowns they are used quite successfully. Narrow stripes in red and black, green and black or blue and black, thickly sprinkled with white hairs, are among the most effective and least conspicuous of these rough roads. Plain greens and reds with the hairy effect in black are acceptable, too.

Since velvet is to be stylish in many uses, it will appear often in modified Louis XV. coats. One exquisite model gown had a flounced skirt and a coat that suggested the Louis model in its outlines and length, but was simpler and with fewer frills than is usual. The garment was snug-fitting, with the familiar skirt that is slightly cut away at the front, and included a narrow vest of embroidered white satin with plain, slightly bell sleeves, while the neck was finished with a high straight collar.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Articles of Utility and Ornamentation for the Home That Are Now Popular.

Interest in tapestry has been revived and couch cushions with tapestry covers are included in the season's collection, and are something of a relief from the silk and satin and embroidered linens that have held sway for some time. The Gibson sofa pillows in etching tints are as popular as ever, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

In the new silverware designs familiar flowers are conspicuous, carnation plinks and poppies appearing on spoons and forks. In a spoon showing the poppy design the bowl is of gold, while the handle is enameled in the red and green tints of the natural blossom and leaves.

The fall souvenir spoons are ornamented with carefully sculptured representations of the buffalo, bear, wolf, fox, moose and rabbit.

Old jardiniere are preferred by fastidious women to the regulation types found in the shops. Japanese jars in dull red coloring decorated with figures in relief are favorite plant holders, and Indian baskets have been cleverly utilized for the same purpose.

Cracker crumbs are suggested as a cleansing agent for tan suede kid gloves. Put on the gloves and manipulate the cracker crumbs as though washing the hands.

Orange peel allowed to smolder on a red-hot shovel or iron will destroy odors of cooking.

A mixture for polishing steel surfaces is made from emery powder blended with equal parts of sweet oil and turpentine. The article to be polished should be covered with this mixture, rubbed vigorously and afterward dusted slightly with dry emery powder.

Among the new serving trays are basswood designs beautifully polished and inlaid with fine woods in floral designs, tinted in imitation of the natural flower.

Zinc may be kept burnished like silver by rubbing it hard with a mixture of soft soap and fine sand, afterward polishing it with a little oil on a soft rag, adding sometimes a drop or two of methylated spirit to the oil. The secret of keeping this metal bright is regular and daily hard rubbing.

Baby's Blanket.

Nothing is softer or daintier for the new baby than a blanket made of the lovely clide-down cloth. It comes in a yard and a quarter width, and a good quality costs 65 cents a yard. Buy a yard of the fleece material and 4 1/2 yards of satin ribbon two or three inches wide. Fold the ribbon together, baste around the square and feather-stitch neatly with silk. The knitting silk, costing 35 cents a ball, is the cheapest. The light blues and pale pinks are beautiful bound with satin ribbon and feather-stitched with silk to correspond, but the white material bound with the wash taffeta is not so perishable, as it can be washed when soiled.—Good Housekeeping.

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TWO KILLED OUTRIGHT

Louis Bitter Used a Revolver on Five Persons

SHOT CLERK DOWN FIRST

Then Went to His Home and Fired at Wife and Three Children, One of Whom Was Killed - Officers Say That There is No Evidence of Insanity

Turner's Falls, Mass., Jan. 1.—Louis Bitter, who shot and killed his clerk, Miss Ida Columbus, and his 5-year-old son, and attempted to take the lives of his wife and two other children yesterday, was taken to the Franklin county jail in Greenfield late yesterday afternoon. He will be charged with murder. While the friends of Bitter claim that he was insane when he committed the murders, State Detective McKay and Deputy Sheriff Davis, after a careful investigation, say that they have secured no evidence to show that he was insane.

There have been comparatively few developments in the case since the murders were discovered, and although the tragedy has created a great sensation in this part of the state, no one takes the responsibility of assuming that there was a motive for the crime. The newspapers showed that Miss Ida Columbus and the boy, Louis Bitter, died instantly. In both cases the bullets penetrated their skulls. The autopsy put at rest all disagreeable rumors regarding Miss Columbus, as it showed that she was a pure girl.

Mrs. Christina Bitter, wife of the murderer, and Charlie Bitter, the 12-year-old daughter, are both resting comfortably at the Boston hospital in Greenfield. They remain in no danger. The condition of Anne, the 16-year-old daughter, is more critical, but attending physicians are hopeful for her recovery. The bullet hit her in her skull, and she has not yet been made to speak.

Detective McKay took charge of the case for the government and is being assisted by Deputy Sheriff Davis in securing evidence to be presented at the hearing. They decline to talk, and have not yet stated that there was a motive for the attempt to kill his family clerk and all of the members of his family.

Bitter is said to be financially embarrassed in the jewelry business he has carried on here. He failed in 1888, and was discharged by the court two years later. Since that time he has carried on the business under the name of M. St. Bitter. Martha J. Butler of Greenfield, who loaned Bitter \$1000 when he opened the store a second time, says he is going to put an attachment on the jewelry store to satisfy his claim.

A minor matter is cited by the town people to show that Bitter had acted strangely for several months. They are quite positive he was insane at the time the murders were committed.

The tragedy occurred between 10 o'clock and noon. Evidence was found that it was Bitter's purpose also to take his own life, but his pistol arm apparently prevented him from carrying out this purpose. He is about 35 years of age.

Business was progressing as usual at the store on the principal business street, which Bitter had conducted for several years. Miss Columbus was attending to her duties about the place, being engaged in putting away the Christmas goods.

Some time after 10 o'clock it was discovered that matters were not all right in the shop, and an investigation led to the discovery of the body of Miss Columbus, with a bullet hole in her head.

On the counter, written on the wrapping paper used in the store, Bitter had left a penciled note explaining the affair.

As far as the authorities could make out, it said that Bitter was cleaning his revolver, when it was accidentally discharged. Overpowered by the accident, and fearing arrest as the murderer of the girl, he made known his determination to go to his home, and the lives of his wife and children and of himself.

He asked that at his funeral the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee" be sung, and that a local undertaker, whose name he mentioned, should have charge of the bodies.

He wished that his property should be given to his brother and to his aged mother, and he ended the letter with an expression to the effect that "God would not blame a man for doing what he had done."

It appears that having completed this note, Bitter went to the rear door to make his way home. He was seen going down the street, hatless, and apparently greatly excited. Evidently he lost no time in carrying out his purpose, once he had reached his house.

Case of Smallpox in Jail

Salem, Mass., Jan. 1.—Timothy Creedon, who was committed to the Salem jail from Lynn last Friday, for drunkenness, was removed to the post-hospital yesterday, suffering from smallpox. Creedon is a resident of Salem, but he had recently returned to Boston from a fishing trip and on his way to this city was arrested in Lynn for drunkenness.

Prohibited From Saying Mass

Holyoke, Mass., Dec. 30.—Rev. A. Ratowski, who has been assisting Rev. A. M. Sikorski at the Polish church in this city, has been refused the privilege of saying mass further at the church, under direction of Bishop Haven of Springfield, who has learned that Ratowski had been sent away from a diocese in Prussia on account of a scandal.

Young Woman Dies of Lockjaw

Braintree, Mass., Jan. 1.—Miss Christina Jorgensen, 19 years old, died of lockjaw at the home of William Nickerson yesterday. Miss Jorgensen was vaccinated Dec. 4 at her home at East Dennis, on Cape Cod, where she was most favorably known. The attending physicians say that they are unable to give the primary cause of the girl's affliction.

THICUBAN PRESIDENCY

Pain Chosen to Fill Office of Chief Executive

VER LIGHT VOTE WAS CAST

Proceedings Ignored by Friends of Mac-President-Elect's Main Purpose to Secure Friendly Relations With the United States

Hon. Jan. 2.—The indications are that a center Polon ticket will be elected and that Estrada Palma, the national candidate for the presidency of Cuba, will receive the handsome vote of the electoral college. The adherents of General Bartolome Maso, the Democratic candidate who recently withdrew from the campaign, not only withdrew their candidates but refused to give to the polls a remarkably light vote was brought to the island.



JONAS ESTADAS PALMA.

The New York Tribune prints an interview with Mr. Palma, president-elect of Cuba, in which he speaks "unofficially" of the needs and policies of the Cuban republicans.

"The principal object of the Cuban republicans is first of all to secure the most friendly relations with the American people. At the same time we shall try to secure from the Washington government all the advantages possible for our products by reasonable reduction of the import duties, especially on sugar and tobacco, as this is the only way for Cuba to escape the absolute ruin of the two industries, which are the backbone of Cuba's actual wealth. Without this benefit the Cuban people would find themselves in great distress and subject to disturbances from lack of employment. In a starving condition they cannot enjoy their independence. I am convinced that the people of the United States know that it is to their interest that Cuba be prosperous, orderly and peaceful, and for that reason I am sure that a majority of Americans will find a commercial treaty between the two countries advantageous to both."

and Year For Carriage Makers

Acushnet, Mass., Jan. 1.—The year just ending has been a prosperous one for Acushnet, for the total earnings of the makers show an increase over the year 1900. The value of vehicles manufactured is said to be in excess of that of the five years. The manufacture of automobile bodies has greatly increased the business of the carriage makers and many factories have large orders on hand.

Charged With Bigamy

Georgetown, N. H., Jan. 1.—Maggie M. Merrill, aged 22, was arraigned here yesterday on the charge of bigamy. She pleaded not guilty and waived examination, bail being placed at \$500. Two men who are alleged to be her husbands, Moses H. Merrill of Claremont, and George H. Tucker of Pennacook, were bound over as witnesses to the higher court.

Long Chase For a Thief

Stonington, Jan. 2.—Two Boston hunters arrived home from California last night, having in custody Edward Hovey, who was recently arrested in Los Angeles, and who is wanted here on the charge of robbing Police Captain Wren of a wallet and \$25 in money, Jan. 1899, at the Boston and Albany station.

To Hunt For Landmen

Boston, Jan. 1.—A recruiting party will start from the Charlestown navy yard tomorrow for Maine, in search for landmen for United States warships. It will visit nearly every town in the state of Maine. This is the first party of the kind to be sent out from the Charlestown yard.

Public Debt Decreased

Washington, Jan. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt, issued yesterday, shows that at the close of business Dec. 31, 1901, the national debt, in cash in the treasury amounted to \$11,628,285, a decrease for the month of \$5,613,102.

Cebu Insurgents Surrender

Manila, Dec. 29.—Five insurgent officers and 115 men, with six cannon, rifles and 37 shotguns, surrendered yesterday to the American authorities of the island of Cebu. It is now believed this island is pacified.

Death of Admiral Roe

Washington, Dec. 20.—Rear Admiral James A. Roe, U. S. N., retired, died yesterday. He was born in New York, and placed on the retired list Oct. 1855, after 31 years of active service.

Parents Fear Fool Play

Worcester, Mass., Dec. 30.—Arthur W. Bacon, 14 years old, has been missing from his home for about 10 weeks and his parents believe that he has been a victim of fool play. He is described as being feet 2 inches in height, has large brown eyes and dark hair. His parents are prostrated and have at last asked the public to assist them in the search for their boy.

A DISQUIETING OUTLOOK

Chinese Promises of Reform May Not Be Sincere

ANTI-FOREIGN ARMY CORPS

To Oust Those Inclined to Be Friendly-Independent Newspapers Suppressed—Empress Dowager and Young Lu Fear Foreign Trap

Peking, Jan. 2.—Several recent occurrences tend to discourage the hope that the dowager empress had learned a lesson of reform from the events of the past year. Foreigners are disposed to take a pessimistic view of the outlook. General Yang Lu's determination to organize two anti-foreign army corps, to offset the commands of the pro-foreign Chinese leaders, is particularly disquieting, and is evidence of the continued domination of Yang Lu's influence, which is bitterly anti-foreign.

Other incidents considered significant are the suppression of the only independent newspapers in this city by order of the governor of Peking and the closing of the industrial school here, recently organized by philanthropic Chinese also by the governor's order. This school was intended for the training of destitute youths. Other liberal Chinese will now hesitate to give practical vent to their theories, fearing the displeasure of officials.

A third omen regarding the recent murder of a Belgian priest near Sing Sing Foo, in Kan Soo province, has appeared. It is a police special official to punish those who are guilty of the crime and reprimand the dowager empress' goal will towards Christians. This is unusual activity upon the part of the court in the punishing of those guilty of an anti-Christian outrage and is taken as evidence of the dowager empress' desire to conciliate the powers on the eve of the return of the court to the capital.

Profane comments that Prince Ching's arguments persuaded the dowager empress to trust herself within range of the legation force. Officials arriving here describe the dowager empress and General Yang Lu as being extremely nervous and suspicious lest the foreigners are planning to capture them after their arrival and punish them for encouraging boxers.

The foreigners will probably view the court's re-entry into Peking from the wall near the legations.

The Chinese officials have been startled by the indications as to whether they will enforce the old custom of restraining foreigners from witnessing imperial processions. The replies are not encouraging. The treaty gives the legations a strip of wall commanding a view of the gates of the imperial city and the members of the foreign community are planning to assemble thereon. It will be a great innovation.

Russia's Hand in the Far East

London, Jan. 2.—The Times this morning publishes three alleged secret documents communicated by Dr. Oluf, a prominent student of Chinese affairs, who recently returned in Europe from Manchuria and Mongolia, which go to prove the existence of a bargain negotiated between the late Li Hing Chang and Russia. Under the terms of this bargain the "boxer" movement, which it is hinted, was fomented by Russia, was to be turned against the foreigners, Russia engaging to protect the dowager empress against the western powers in return for permission to occupy Manchuria with a very free hand in Mongolia.

Gago Formally Resigns

Washington, Jan. 1.—When Secretary Oluf went to the cabinet meeting yesterday he carried with him his formal letter of resignation for presentation to the president. It thanks the president for many courtesies extended, expresses appreciation of the confidence reposed in him, and adds his cordial wishes for the success of the new administration.

Samur Not Pacified

Manila, Jan. 2.—General Whenton's report from the island of Samar indicates that little has been accomplished there. The attitude of the natives is even more unfriendly than ever before. General Chaffee probably will visit the island in order to personally investigate the state of affairs prevailing there.

Coal Teamsters' Strike Averted

Lynn, Mass., Dec. 30.—At a meeting of the Teamsters' union yesterday the proposition of the Coal Dealers' association for a new scale of wages was discussed at length, and it was finally decided to accept it. This action averts a strike which has been threatening for the last 10 days.

Brockton's Shoe Shipments

Brockton, Mass., Dec. 30.—The shoe shipments for the past year have been the largest in the history of the city. The number of pairs shipped was 623,413. As each case has an average of 22 pairs of shoes, the total number of pairs shipped this year has been about 13,715,000.

Miss Stone Reported Released

London, Jan. 2.—A dispatch to the Central News from Vienna says a report has been received there to the effect that Miss Ellen M. Stone, the captive American missionary, has been released. The reports lack confirmation.

Appeal For a Million Dollars

Boston, Dec. 30.—The Boston Y. M. C. A. round out its half-century yesterday by special services, at which an appeal was made for \$1,000,000 for the work. Many members spoke on topics incident to the occasion.

Gloves for Extensive Fisheries

Gloves for Extensive Fisheries. Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 31.—The fishing season which closed today has been very satisfactory to the Gloucester fleet, and of the entire catch this year 100,000,000 pounds of fish was caught and landed by vessels from this port. Of this amount 125,291,541 pounds, valued at \$2,190,000, was landed at this port. The Gloucester fishing fleet now constitutes 375 vessels.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Colonel A. H. Goetting was re-elected chairman of the Massachusetts Republican state committee. There was no change in other officers.

James Cassidy, aged 38, a brakeman for the Consolidated road, fell between moving cars at Valley Falls, N. H. The wheels ended his life.

Percy O. Bolster and Robert P. Herlick have been appointed temporary receivers of the Highland Country company of Boston, which is engaged in the business of manufacturing and selling stoves, furnaces and heating apparatus. J. W. Plummer of Concord has been appointed deputy state treasurer of New Hampshire.

Henry McKenna, 8 years old, skated into an arched at Hyde Park, Mass., and was drowned.

Henry H. Kilson, the sculptor, has been given the honor of erecting the statue of General Nathaniel P. Banks, which is to be placed in the state house grounds at Boston.

The centennial of the Fryburg academy was celebrated at Fryburg, Me., a historic address on Webster being delivered by A. P. Lewis.

Oscar L. Abbott, one of the leading physicians of Manchester, N. H., died suddenly. He was a direct descendant of George Abbott, who settled in Andover, Mass., in 1635.

The Massachusetts Crenation society considers itself in a more prosperous condition than at any time since its organization. The number of crenations during 1901 was 172. With expenses paid there is a balance of \$970.

A building in process of construction by John T. Burnett, was burned at Southboro, Mass., entailing a loss of over \$5000. The building was nearly completed, and was intended as a summer residence.

After a service of 39 years as high sheriff of Plymouth county, Mass., A. K. Harriman has been succeeded by Henry B. Porter, who was chosen at the last election.

The Concord, N. H., city government amended its previous appropriation of \$150,000 for a city building of Concord granite by voting to build a city hall of brick and granite.

While enjoying himself with a party of companions on Crystal lake, Gardner, Mass., Alfred Carmler, 11, skated backward into an open hole in the ice. He was unconscious when taken from the water and died a few moments later.

The Barre, Vt., city council voted to authorize the mayor to call a special city meeting to approve of the purchase of the water rights of certain citizens of Barre in the Orange brook. This will involve the expenditure of some \$30,000.

Edward P. Parks, for 15 consecutive years town clerk of Derry, N. H., died of heart disease. He was 72 years old. He was director of the Derry National bank, trustee of the Taylor Library, treasurer of the cemetery association, and assistant postmaster.

While crossing the Boston and Maine track at Melrose, Mass., Miss Mary Loftus, 25 years old, was struck by a train and instantly killed.

Annie Caswell, 6 years old, died at Cambridge, Mass., from tetanus, or lockjaw. Dr. C. T. Weeks, the attending physician, writes that the contributing cause of death was vaccination.

Miss Hattie Brown, aged 40, was hurried to death in her small store at Topsham, Vt. It is supposed that an overturned lighted lamp was responsible.

Levy Mosher, aged 8, was drowned at Greenwich, Conn., while skating. His brother, aged 10, also broke through thin ice, but was rescued, nearly exhausted.

The factory of the Crystal Springs company, makers of starch and flour, Watertown, Mass., was burned, the loss probably reaching \$100,000. The storehouse was saved by the activity of the firemen.

Uram T. Outman, aged 55, a newspaper correspondent, well known in western Massachusetts, and for 25 years with the Springfield Republican, died at Pittsfield, Mass.

By the will of Mrs. Susan Cornelia Warren, widow of Samuel D. Warren, which was filed for probate at Boston, nearly \$150,000 is given for educational and charitable purposes.

The railroad depot at Sunderland, Vt., in which the postoffice was also located, was burned. The loss on building was about \$1000, but just how much government property was destroyed is not known.

Fire which started from the ignition of escaping gas in the basement of a block on Crown street, New Haven, occupied by a liquor store, caused \$15,000 damage.

Yale university has received a gift of \$30,000 to carry out the intention of the late Rev. Edward A. Smith, Yale 1853, formerly a member of the corporation of the university, to establish a fund in memory of his father, the late Isaac E. Smith of New York.

Boats Lost Nearly 15,000 Men

London, Jan. 2.—Official returns show that the Boer losses by killed, wounded and surrendered during 1901 totalled 11,887 men.



Nature's Danger Signals.

Do you ever see blue at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there freckles on your face? Are the nerves around the eyes drawing wrinkles and redness?

They are Nature's Danger Signals.

Only when sight is gone to the terrible danger realized. It is too late to help them. If done in time, we can give the eyes help and our advice is free. If you don't read glasses, read this.

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Surplus, 1,000,000.00

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